SOMEWHERE, SOMEHOW, SOMEONE'S GOING TO PAY!

SCHWARZENEGGER
COMMANDO™

THE ACTION-PACKED STORY OF COL. JOHN MATRIX

DIAMOND COMICS

HIGHLY SKILLED IN MARTIAL ARTS AND HAND TO HAND COMBAT, A WEAPONS EXPERT, AND A SPECIALIST IN COVERT OPERATIONS, HE WAS HEAD OF THE GOVERNMENT'S MOST SECRET-OPERATIVE COMMANDO UNIT. THEN, FORCED INTO EARLY RETIREMENT WHEN HIS FACE AND REPUTATION BECAME TOO WELL KNOWN IN INTERNATIONAL TERRORIST CIRCLES, HE WAS GIVEN A NEW IDENTITY -- THAT OF COLONEL JOHN MATRIX RET.

LOOK, DADDY! HE'S DEVELOPING AN APPETITE LIKE YOURS!

HA! I DOUBT IT. BUT WATCHING HIM EAT HAS MADE ME HUNGRY. LET'S YOU AND ME HAVE SOME BREAKFAST.

KEEPING A LOW PROFILE AND LIVING IN RURAL SPLENDOR WITH HIS ELEVEN-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER, MATRIX HAS LAID DOWN THE WEAPONS OF WAR AND SETTLED INTO A LIFE OF PEACE...

UNTIL NOW...

THUKATHUKAT

AN ARMY HELICOPTER! OH NO! I THOUGHT YOU WERE THROUGH WITH ALL THAT ARMY STUFF!

IT'S GENERAL KIRBY, THE MAN WHO TRAINED ME AS A COMMANDO!

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GOOD TO SEE YOU, JOHN. GOOD TO SEE YOU IN ONE PIECE THAT IS.

W... WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SIR?

ONE BY ONE. THE MEMBERS OF YOUR OLD COMMANDO UNIT HAVE BEEN KILLED. MURDERED.

WE DON'T KNOW WHO IS RESPONSIBLE, BUT IF THE PATTERN CONTINUES, IT'S A GOOD BET THAT THEY MAY STRIKE HERE NEXT.

THESE GUARDS WILL STAY WITH YOU UNTIL WE HAVE THIS THING UNDER CONTROL.

HOW ABOUT THAT BREAKFAST, JENNY?

SUDDENLY...

POW!

BAM!

BLAM!

WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!

UNH!

JENNY! GO TO YOUR ROOM!

HAVE TO GET TO JENNY'S ROOM BEFORE...

CRUNCH!

BLAM BLAM BLAM!!

WE HAVE YOUR DAUGHTER, MATRIX.

YOU WILL BE REASONABLE, AND DO AS WE SAY, RIGHT?

WRONG.

CRUNCH!

JENNY!

STOP SQUIRMING, YOU LITTLE BRAT!

YOUR FATHER AND I HAVE AN OLD SCORE TO SETTLE.

VROOOM

THIS GUY'S CRAZY!
KRRRUNCH!

THIS TRANQUILIZER WILL KEEP HIM QUIET!
PHHT
UNH!

SOON...
BENNET!
YES, MATRIX, IT'S ME.

AT LAST!
I WILL HAVE MY REVENGE ON YOU FOR KICK-ING ME OUT OF THE COMMANDO UNIT!
SEVERAL YEARS AGO, YOU ENGINEERED A COUP THAT DEPOSED GENERAL ARIUS IN VAL VERDE.

IF YOU VALUE YOUR DAUGHTER'S LIFE, YOU WILL KILL THE DEMOCRATICALLY ELECTED PRESIDENT THAT YOU YOURSELF HELPED PLACE IN POWER!

SO THAT GENERAL ARIUS CAN ONCE AGAIN BECOME DICTATOR. YOU TRAITOROUS MERCENARY!

JUST YOU TRY AND STOP US!

SULLY, SEE THAT MATRIX CATCHES HIS FLIGHT TO CENTRAL AMERICA.

RIGHT.

HENRIQUES, YOU WILL GO WITH MATRIX AND REPORT WHEN YOU LAND IN VAL VERDE.

SOON...

HOW LONG TILL WE REACH VAL VERDE?

ELEVEN HOURS, SIR.

THANK YOU, MISS.

UNF!

SLEEP TIGHT, HENRIQUES!

WELL, HERE GOES NOTHING!

MADE IT!

I HAVE ELEVEN HOURS UNTIL THE PLANE LANDS. ONLY ELEVEN HOURS IN WHICH TO RESCUE JENNY!

KLIK

GATES G9 - H12

...THE PLANE TOOK OFF. MATRIX IS ON HIS WAY, BENNET.

GATES H13 - H21

ON THE PARKING LOT...

HIYA BABE. SULLY'S THE NAME, PARTY'S THE GAME. HOW ABOUT A DRINK?

FORGET IT, MISTER!

SLEAZOID CREEP!

*@☆!? FLAKEY STEWARDESS

WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY--

SHHH! THERE'S NO TIME TO EXPLAIN! THAT MAN YOU *WERE TALKING* TO--FOLLOW HIS CAR--IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH!

THAT LOW-LIFE IS PART OF A GANG THAT'S KIDNAPPED MY DAUGHTER!

UH... MY NAME IS CINDY.

WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! WE'RE GOING TO--

CRASH!

NOW, SULLY-- HAVE THEY TAKEN JENNY?

OKAY! OKAY!

OH NO! MY CAR!

I'LL TALK!

SHE'S ON GENERAL ARIUS' SECRET MILITARY BASE. IT'S ON AN ISLAND OFF THE COAST OF SANTA BARBARA

THE LATITUDE AND LONGITUDE COORDINATES ARE...

SORRY ABOUT THE PAINT JOB.

WHAT DID YOU DO WITH SULLY?

I LET HIM GO.

MATRIX AND CINDY COMMANDEER AN OLD SEA PLANE AND, THANKS TO CINDY'S AERONAUTICAL SKILLS, ARE SOON WINGING THEIR WAY TO THE SECRET ISLAND BASE.

WE MUST FLY LOW TO AVOID RADAR DETECTION, CINDY.

I HOPE I CAN MANAGE IT. THIS CRATE IS OLDER THAN I AM!

TAKE CARE, JOHN!

I'LL TAKE CARE, ALL RIGHT -- OF THEM!

MATRIX DONS HIS BATTLE VEST.

ONE HOUR TO TAKE CARE OF GENERAL ARIUS' PRIVATE ARMY OF TERRORISTS AND SAVE JENNY!

IN ONE HOUR THE PLANE THAT I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ON WILL LAND.

HAVING SET THEIR PRECISE TIMING MECHANISMS, MATRIX PLANTS THE CLAYMORE MINES.

THE HIGH-TECH EXPLOSIVE DEVICES SIMULTANEOUSLY SELF-DETONATE.

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

PERFECT TIMING! HAVE A NICE DAY, GUYS!

MEANWHILE...

GENERAL ARIUS! MATRIX IS HERE!

BENNET! AFTER THE GIRL--

KILL HER!

COME BACK HERE YOU LITTLE--

JENNY!

LET HER GO, BENNET. IT'S ME YOU WANT.

NOW, LET'S PARTY!

EAT FIST, FATHEAD!

KRAK

GO AHEAD BENNET, LET OFF SOME STEAM!

HISSS

NO, YOU EAT IT!

KRUNK

SMASH

OH DADDY! YOU SAVED ME!

SOON, ON THE BEACH...

DIDN'T YOU LEAVE ANYTHING FOR US, JOHN?

NO.

C'MON, JENNY. THERE'S SOMEONE I WANT YOU TO MEET.

WOW!

IT LOOKS LIKE AN EARTHQUAKE, A TORNADO AND A TYPHOON ALL HIT THIS ISLAND AT ONCE!

YES, SOLDIER...

...AN EARTHQUAKE, TORNADO AND TYPHOON ALL ROLLED UP INTO ONE MAN--

--COLONEL JOHN MATRIX, COMMANDO.

THE END.

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